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THE CRITIC,

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WASHINGTON, D. C., OCTOBER 31, 1890.

A BLAINE BOOMERANG.

Mr. SCHREIBER has taken

Blaine seriously, and has published in

the New York Evening Post a replica

tion of Mr. BLAINE'S answer at Canton,

Ohio, to his remarks at Boston, Mass.,

touching the WALKER tariff of 1890.

Mr. BLAINE, the historian, admitted the

unexamined prosperity which followed

the adoption of that measure. Mr.

SCHREIBER quoted this admission in his

Boston speech. Mr. BLAINE, replying

at Canton, attributed the indisputable

prosperity of that period to certain

"fortuitous happenings," as follows:

(1.) The Mexican war, which caused

the Government to disburse one hundred

millions in one year. (2.) The Irish

famine, which called for extraordinary

exports of breadstuffs. (3.) The

discovery of gold in California, which

added greatly to our wealth. (4.) The

revolutions of 1848, which "paralyzed

the industrial energies of Europe." (5.)

The Crimean war, which "paralyzed

France, England and Russia for two

years and a half in their industries."

Without these uncommon "accidents of

history," Mr. BLAINE thinks the country

would not have been prosperous under

the low tariff of 1846 at all. With

them, he says, it would enjoy "great

prosperity at any time without any aid

of any kind."

Mr. SCHREIBER then shows what "accidents

of history" have happened since the

high tariff period set in in 1861. They

are:

(1.) From 1861 to 1865 we had a war

compared with which the Mexican war

was but a holiday excursion, causing

the Government to disburse one hundred

millions, but many thousands of

millions. (2.) Since 1861 there has

been, indeed, not been a great Irish

famine, but not a few crop failures and

local droughts abroad to call for our

breadstuffs in more than ordinary

quantity. (3.) The supply of the newly

discovered California gold did not stop

with the end of the low-tariff period.

On the contrary, while the production

of gold and silver averaged from 1849

inclusive to 1860 per year \$23,400,000,

it averaged during twenty years of the

high tariff period, from 1861 inclusive

to 1880, as much as \$66,500,000, and

after that over \$80,000,000. In addi-

tion to this, we had to contribute to

our wealth a new product, petroleum,

which annually the output of some of

gold and silver mines. (4.) There were

no revolutions in Europe as great as

those of 1848; but many smaller ones—

one in Greece in 1826, a Polish rising

against Russia in 1830, revolutionary

movements in Spain in 1808 and in 1868,

the great Carlist insurrection in the

same country in 1839, and the revolu-

tions in 1848 and 1849. (5.) While

the revolutions were comparatively

limited, there was a full supply of

war—the French-Mexican war from

1862 to 1867, the second Schleswig-

Holstein war in 1864, the great war

between Prussia and Austria in 1866,

the Franco-German war in 1870-1871,

the war between Russia and Turkey in

1877-1878, and several smaller conflicts.

The Crimean war was but a petty affair

compared with these all together.

Will not Mr. BLAINE, with all these

"accidents of history," this country

would have prospered even if there had

been no tariff at all during this thirty

year?

Mr. BLAINE said at Canton that the

revolutions of 1848 "paralyzed the in-

dustrial energies of Europe." If that

be true, then the imports of this country

should have fallen off greatly. How

was it?

In 1846 and 1847, the two years pre-

ceding the great European revolutions,

our imports of merchandise aggregated

\$460,808,414; but in 1848 and 1849, the

years of the revolutions themselves, they

grace from one who also poses as a

historian.

Mr. WALKER'S PAPER, the Public

Opinion, says that two years ago President

LINCOLN subscribed \$10,000 to

William H. BLAINE'S Congressional

campaign fund. This seems to be a

plain fact which should be known.

CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSIONERS ROOSE-

VELT and TROTTER are said to have

contributed \$250 each to their respective

parties. They might have saved their

money by paying each other.

ALASKA HAS ELECTED a delegate to

Congress. He is not entitled to one,

but he is to be. Captain JAMES was

the successful candidate. He com-

mends the steamer Queen.

THE PRESIDENT at last succeeded in

making up his great mind, and will go

home to vote. This will rescue Hy-

STON'S majority by one. Simply that

and nothing more.

GEORGE W. CHASE, a farmer of Ken-

tucky, was waylaid and killed on

Wednesday. A criminal act indeed.

THE HISTORY THAT Mexico had laid

a retaliatory duty on American cattle of

\$300 a head proves to be false.

FRANK LAWLER is after the shirve-

lery of Cook County, and the Chicago News

is after FRANK.

SIX HUNDRED LIVES in Buchanan, Va.,

sold for \$720,000. But how much of it

was cash?

BLAINE IS BACK from his campaign

for reciprocity with incidental pro-

tection.

MARINE and LANDSTON continue to

have differences of opinion.

SWEDEN has a good girl in diplo-

macy.

PERSONAL.

Major Albert Akers of Nashville,

Tenn., is in the city.

Pensions are paid by the Govern-

ment to the widows of three Presidents,

eighteen generals, one colonel and two

rear admirals.

W. W. Astor is traveling in Europe

under the name of W. H. H. Chase in or-

der to escape the annoyance of beggars

and adventurers.

Miss Arnold has written to her friends

in England, announcing that her father,

Sir Edwin Arnold, will shortly pay a

visit to Australia.

Senator Ingersoll, it is said, never signs

a note nor gives a mortgage, and can

put his hand on more ready money

than any other man in Kansas.

Miss de Charette, formerly Miss

Pauline de Charette, is staying at Street

House with the Comtesse de Paris dur-

ing the absence of her distinguished

husband in America.

General Sherman is said to know how

to shake hands better than any Ameri-

can in public life, while President

Harrison has much to learn in the art

even at this period of his distinguished

career.

Miss Oscar Wilde is described as a

pale, slender little woman with an

outstanding grace, and her only ap-

proach to aestheticism is her enormous

Gainsborough hat, heavy with droop-

ing feathers.

The hereditary Prince of Waldeck

Pyrmont, only brother of the Duke

of Albany, and Prince Maximilian of

Baden, nephew and heir presumptive

of the Grand Duke, will seek refuge in

England. So, at least, it is reported in

Vienna.

Field Marshal von Moltke lives in a

plain, square house of two stories, near

Schwednitz, in Silesia. The entrance

is guarded by two great guns from

Munich. A certain time, he is presented

to the Count by Emperor William.

Lord Salisbury has advised the Queen

to confer the grand cross of the Order

of the Star of India upon the Sultan

of Zanzibar, and her Majesty has consented

to do so. It has not yet been decided

whether his Majesty is to be invested or by

whom.

Mr. Burdett Coutts, member of par-

liament for Westminster and the hus-

band of the Baroness Burdett Coutts,

has been named to act as one of the judges

of the house show at New York. He

will sail on the Teutonic with Mr.

Stanley, returning in season for the

opening of Parliament.

Having heard Rudyard Kipling's first

name pronounced, as if it were ap-
propriate, I wrote to an old friend of
his to ask if there were any warrant of
such a sounding of the syllable, says the
critic. Here is his reply:
"In this land of creative pronunciation
there are those that will pronounce any
thing anyhow. As far as I know Kipling
pronounces his name as it is written.
I shall be his nickname among his fam-
ily and familiars is 'Ruddy'."

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Metropolitan—F. H. Boshier, Raleigh; E.

P. McCabe, Henry Henderson, New York;

Arthur A. Allen, New York; E. W. Hall, Col-

umbia University, Va.

National—E. S. Barton, Taunton, Mass.;

H. E. Ryder, New Haven; J. R. Rose, Chi-

cago; C. M. Jones, Front Royal, Va.;

W. F. Garrett, Philadelphia.

St. James—E. B. Reye, Thomas A.

Young, New York; M. L. Robinson, Grand

Rapids, Mich.; J. S. Pratt, Brooklyn; Wil-

WHY HES A DOUBTER.

Owen He Was Very Sure of What He

Saw, and Lost.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"One day,"

This was the remark addressed by the

man who was waiting for a street car at

the bank, the individual leaning against a

lamp-post.

"Um—um—um," replied the bank party,

after taking a leisurely survey of the

sky.

"If the wind keeps blowing in this

direction for twenty-four hours longer

there will be rain," ventured the first

speaker.

"Um—I'm not so sure about that,"

said the other, calmly.

"The wind, at least, is dead south

now."

"Um—perhaps."

"It certainly isn't north."

The lean individual, turned up his

lips as if about to whistle, looked at

the sky again, shook his head slowly

and said:

"I'm not so blamed certain it isn't."

The man, who, it is to be said, is not

a fool, but is, it is to be said, a

doubter.

Another careful examination of the

firmament and the cautious remark:

"It may be raining and it may not."

You can't always tell about those

things."

"Great Jehovah! Can't you see

there isn't a cloud in the sky?"

"Um—likely enough. Likely enough."

It is very probable that way to some

folks. But it is not to be sure."

"May appear that way? Why go

anywhere, man? Haven't you got any

eyes?"

"Maybe I have and maybe I haven't,"

replied the attempted individual, pass-

ing his hand over his face as if to find

out. "All that I know is that there's

nothing certain in this world. You

think there's a fair ground out at the

end of this street, perhaps?"

"I certainly do."

"Just see. I was certain of it yester-

day myself. I was certain that there

was a man out there with two or three

walrus shells he was moving about on

the head of a barrel. I was certain I

could tell which shell the little black

ball was under. It was just as certain

of it as you are that it is raining. It

cost me every damned cent I had to find

out that I didn't know anything about

it. I am not going to be sure of any-

thing any longer."

He took a plug of tobacco from his

pocket, looked at it as if he were not

sure whether it was tobacco or not, put

it back in his pocket, sighed a long, low

sigh, and then, looking straight

through the other man, into the far off

depth of space.

400,000 CRIMINALS.

A Clergyman Holds Society Responsible

for All Crime.

From the Boston Globe.

Rev. D. D. Winn, of the First Baptist

Church, at Woburn, had for his

topic on Sunday "Crimes and Crimi-

nals." His statistics showed that of

400,000 criminals in the coun-

try, 100,000 were held for murder, and

the average was 254 years, while

one-third were under 25, and the juve-

niles averaged 134. There were 7,930 in

prison—1,000 in Massachusetts.

Looking to the cause, he found them

to be unhappy and undisciplined homes,

harsh and cruel parents, loose home